

TOMBSTONE PROSPECTOR

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S. C. BAGG, Editor and Proprietor.

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CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Fresh Ranch Butter from the ranch of J. H. White at Wolcott's Cash Store. 3-7-11

THERE never was shown a more honorable disposition on the part of any set of men than that by the gentlemen who last year succeeded in defeating the incorporation of the city of Tombstone. At that time those opposed to incorporation said to the voters: "wait till the legislature meets and we will father a bill to reduce expenses, lop off useless offices and reduce the expenses of running the city to a minimum, but we will never agree to incorporation." The dispatch from Phoenix last night, telling of the passage of the economy bill through the house by a unanimous vote proves that they were in earnest when they made the promise to the tax-payers during the progress of the incorporation campaign. Although the bill will throw out of office men who were elected for two years they will not be disappointed as they must certainly have expected just such legislation. The appointment of a committee by the mayor to look into the matter of economy was the parent of the rolling stone which went through the house without gathering any moss to impede its progress. The bill is surely well named "The City Economy Bill" and to the city council and the mayor and those who aided in carrying out the reform which they promised to do, the citizens of Tombstone owe a debt of gratitude.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.
An old well-tried remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Fruit Trees.
The finest trees ever offered for sale. Most all bearing trees, three years old, all kinds. Also Umbrella, Chinese Mulberry and Sweet Locust. To flower lovers who make up a club I will sell my ever-blooming roses by the one hundred at \$1 apiece, and give you your choice. Also Flowering Shrubs and Greenhouse Plants of all kinds for sale at the old place, corner Fulton and Second streets, Tombstone, Arizona, by
WILLIAM BRACH.

Just received a new invoice of Choice old Port, Five year old Zinfandel, Sherry and Angelica wines. Also finest brands of family liquors at
JOS. HOEFER'S

NOTICE.
If you want fine straight whisky, of the most celebrated brands, drop into the Pony Saloon and satisfy yourself that this is true. The Pony also carries the finest brands of domestic and imported Brandies, Wines, Ales, Porters, and all kinds of liquors. Ice Cold Drinks of all kinds a specialty. The Carmen Key West Cigar is the finest for the money to be had in Arizona. St. Louis Anheuser Busch Lager Beer on draught at all times. No favorites. Come all.
JOHN SHAUGHNESSY, Proprietor

Hot For Bisbee!
L. A. Engle is now running a fast two-horse rig between Tombstone and Bisbee, leaving Tombstone at 7:30 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and Bisbee on alternate days, at same hour. Orders for passage or freight, to be left at store of Geo. H. Fitts Tombstone. Office at Bisbee at Langsdorf's store. 4-19-12

PRODUCT OF THE POPPY.

Nearly \$500,000 Spent Yearly for Opium in New York.

It was for the purpose of giving an accurate and interesting account of how 2,000 Chinamen spend \$408,349.75 annually just for the pleasure of "hitting the pipe," that the Chinese reporter made a thorough canvass of the various haunts of Chinatown.

There are at present about twenty-five Chinese firms that deal in refined opium both wholesale and retail. There are seven private Chinese joints, where opium is sold at \$2.25 per ounce. These joints do not now admit white smokers, on account of the frequent raids made upon them by the police, but the stores sell to both Chinese and whites, although the latter must be well known smokers. Otherwise he has to suffer for the want of opium—which, according to all accounts, is even worse than to see "snakes." Great tears would gush out of his eyes, big drops of perspiration constantly moisten his brow, while his nostrils would act as if he owned a small sized fountain some where in his head. But the worst of all the ailments is an excruciating pain all over his backbone, as if he had been just run through a fine clothes wringer. Under such circumstances he would almost be willing to give half of his entire kingdom to be able to "hit the pipe."

Six pills or pipes, about the size of a green pea, would restore him to his normal condition of life, which would last him for about as many hours. A regular "fend" will consume about an ounce per day, which is \$2.25. The sensation while smoking is indeed soothing. No matter how fatigued or oppressed in mind, a few whiffs of the pipe would put a man in the best of social spirits. It has strange medicinal properties, and is said to cure all kinds of fevers and ague, consumption and palpitation of the heart. Most Chinamen are driven to it through business reverses and other troubles, while not a few contracted the habit through sociability, just as an American would do on their "take a drink" with a friend.

It takes just about the same length of time to get the opium habit as to get the drinking habit. The latter destroys the mind, and makes a man irresponsible for his actions, while the former destroys the body but makes a keen thinker of the victim. It is estimated that there are something over 1,000 Americans in the city of New York who are now using opium in the same manner and form as the Chinese. Most of these are said to be well known and fashionable people, as indeed no other but people of means and of leisure could ever be able to contract such a habit.

The opium dealing firms sell from two to five cans per day, each can weighing about four ounces. Most of the wholesale orders come from towns and cities in and around New York state, and only now and then the native American customers from up town come in to buy their supply. Sixty they only sell an average of three cans per day. At wholesale rates, which is \$8.35 per can for China imported goods, but when retailed out by the fifty cents worth at a time it would bring it up to about \$10 to \$11 per can. At \$10, which is the lowest possible price per can, sixty-six cans amount to \$660 per day, or \$240,000 per year.

There are eleven joints. The majority of these import their own opium, said to be direct from China, but the greater part of which comes from Victoria, B. C. One of these places, which is the best Chinese joint in town, sells at retail on Sundays alone from ten to twelve cans, while the second best place sells from eight to ten cans on Sundays. On an average these joints dispose of five cans a day. These places calculate to make from \$2 to \$3 on each can of Chinese imported opium, but they are able to make more when they mix the Victoria in with the pure. Thus it can easily be seen how nearly \$1,000,000 changes hands for opium each year.

According to Chinese San Francisco papers they paid over \$800,000 for custom house duties for the Chinese year just ended on opium alone.—Wong Chin Foc in New York World.

The Decline of the Sailor.
Rather severe criticisms on our navy are appearing in the English journals. The critics admit we have good naval officers as any, but say that what ship we have are manned by Englishmen, Irishmen, Germans, Scandinavians and negroes. This is true in time of peace for first rate American sailors can make more than \$21.50 a month ashore. But once the signal of war comes, and the promise of prize money and adventure, and there would be little room for much of the poor material now manning the yards. The great fleet that Farragut led past the Mississippi forts was manned with Gloucester fishermen—men who, unlike the average blue jacket, combine keen intelligence with strength and daring. The day of the "square rigger" is gone by, for the modern war ship has no sails, and a quick hand at the gun sight and "black" tackle and gear is more in demand than one that can hand, reef, and steer. Indeed, it is a curious thing to watch how, in the war ship of today, the sailor is declining and the engineer and machinist advancing. Perhaps in the future the crew of a war ship will be composed of three classes only—scientists, engineers and coal heavers or oil feeders.—Scientific American.

Rabbits Versus Sheep Raising
Americans have a dual reason for concern in the treatment of the rabbit pest in Australia. Upon the abatement of the pest depends in a very great degree the sheep raising industry of that south sea continent which plays such an important part in the wool market of the world, and what is the pest of Australia today may threaten a large agricultural area in the United States to-morrow.

Some idea of how sheep raising in Australia has been interrupted by the plague of English rabbits may be gained from the following facts: At one station in Victoria, which under skillful management pastured 110,000 sheep, the incursion of rabbits reduced the stock to 1,200 sheep found by the visitor "lying in a paddock at the moment." The rabbits had to be accounted for the deficiency. All that good management, backed by abundant capital, could do had been ineffectual to stay the progress of the rabbits. They had eaten up and destroyed all the grass and herbage; they had barked all the edible shrubs and bushes, and had "latterly themselves been run to perdition in thousands."—Chicago News.

Negro Cabins in Kentucky.

Looking out the doors and windows of the cabins, looking in the doorways, leaning over the low frame fences, gathering into quickly forming, quickly dissolving groups in the dusty streets, they swarm; they are here from milkwhite through all deepening shades to glossy blackness; octoroons, quadroons, mulattos, some with large, liquid, black eyes, refined features, delicate forms; working, gossiping, giggling over prices around a vegetable cart, discussing last night's church festival, today's funeral or next week's railway excursion, sleeping, planning how to get work and how to escape it. From some unseen old figure in flamboyant turban, bending over the washrub in the rear of a cabin, comes a crooned song of indescribable pathos; behind a half closed front shutter, a Moorish hued "moroseo" in gay linen thrums his banjo in a measure of ecstatic gayety, preluding the more passionate melodies of the coming night. Here a fight; there the sound of the fiddle and the rhythmic patting of hands. Tatters and silks flaunt themselves side by side. Dirt and cleanliness are down together. Indolence goes hand in hand with thrift. Superstition dogs the slow footsteps of reason. Passion and self control eye each other all day long across the narrow way. If there is anywhere resolute virtue, all round it is a weltered muck of low and sensual desire. One sees all the surviving types of old negro life here crowded together with and contrasted with all the new phases of "colored" life, seen the transitional stage of a race, part of whom were born slaves and are now freemen, part of whom have been born freemen but remain so much like slaves.

It cannot fail to happen as you walk along that you will come upon some cabin set back in a small yard and half hidden, front and side, by an almost tropical jungle of vines and multiform foliage; patches of great sunflowers, never more leonine in tawny magnificence and sun loving repose; festoons of white and purple morning glories over the windows and up to the low eaves; around the porch and above the doorway a trellis of gourd vines swinging their long necked, grotesque yellow fruit; about the entrance flaming hollyhocks and other brilliant bits of bloom, marigolds and petunias—evidences of the warm native taste that still distinguishes the negro after some centuries of contact with the old, chastened ideals of the Anglo-Saxon.—James Lane Allen in The Century.

Charles Sumner's Charming Letters.

Senator Sumner had a happy way of writing to any one whose work pleased him as author, orator, painter, scholar or musician. Many authors have been happy by his expressions of appreciation. Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, Lowell, Motley, Prescott, et id genus omne, have been laid under tribute by the senator's biographer, and the letters Sumner wrote them while hot from their works will make very interesting reading. There are those across the water who have been happy by his biography charming letters of appreciation, and among them Juan Angelou, who received several of great force. He had an especially warm side for young authors of merit, and many a one of them, now of established reputation, owes much to his discriminating praise, and his encouragement to press on, to elevate and purify their art, and, above all, "to work, work, work." To one he wrote: "Who shall say that the power to work is not itself genius?"

It was his way to write to a speaker immediately after he had heard or read his speech. Schuyler Colfax came to the front in a speech on the Kansas question, which showed him to be a man of mark. Sumner on that same night wrote him a letter of thanks, couched in such terms that the young orator showed it to doubting friends as an evidence that at least one leading man did not deem him too rash. The letter found its way into print, and soon it was regarded as happily voicing the views of the party, and Republicans generally endorsed Sumner's endorsement, and Colfax was a made man.

So thoroughly necessary was it deemed to have Sumner's stamp on a rising reputation that he was sometimes importuned to do for others what he had done for Colfax. "Let him," Sumner said to one suitor, "make such a speech as Colfax made, and I will write him such a letter as I wrote Colfax."—Arnold Burgess Johnson in The Cosmopolitan.

A Story with a Moral.

Near a railroad crossing where trains frequently waited for connection berries were plentiful. Two women conceived the idea of making a little money by selling fresh berries to the hot and dusty travelers. They forthwith put their idea into execution, and were soon passing through the waiting trains offering the fruit for sale. One invariably made ready sales, selling out before she had gone through a train; the other always had berries left unsold, and sometimes she failed to sell any. One made a handsome little "pile" by the end of the season; the other questioned whether she had been paid for her time.

The reason for the success of the one and the failure of the other was not hard to find. It all lay in the manner of service. One of these women was careless and untidy in her appearance; the other was scrupulously clean and neat; one measured her berries from her basket in a cup, filling it with her hands as she passed through the train; the other made up little paper holders lined with fresh green leaves, and these she filled with berries before the train arrived. No one wonders which would sell the best.

Probably some baker or confectioner may suspect a small sized moral lying around loose hereabouts.—American Grocer.

Longest Piece of Ordnance.

A correspondent of The Army and Navy Journal asks: "What is the longest piece of ordnance that has ever been successfully fired?" and receives the following answer: "If you inquire in the term ordnance everything that carries a projectile, we should answer fourteen miles. This is the straight tube conveying natural gas from Murrayville to Pittsburgh. To clear this tube out, a projectile known as the 'gun ball' was inserted in the end at the gas well, closely fitting the interior. The gas was then turned on full force and the gun ball fired through its full length, coming out at the further end in a few minutes."—Scientific American.

ARIZONA MAIL & STAGE CO



CARRIES U. S. MAIL AND WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS

Fare to or from Fairbank. \$1.50.

Leaves Tombstone at 8:15 a. m. to connect with Trains for Nogales, Bisbee and all points South. Arrives in Tombstone 12:00 A. M.

Leaves Tombstone at 1:15 p. m. for Fairbank to connect with trains at Benson for all points East and West.

BAGGAGE of Passengers delivered to and from Stage office in the city Free of Charge

Charles Granville Johnston,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
TOMBSTONE ARIZONA.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

Notice of Dissolution of Copartnership.

The copartnership heretofore existing between G. R. Watt and C. B. Tarbell, under the firm name of Watt & Tarbell, conducting an undertaking business in the city of Tombstone, A. T., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will hereafter be conducted by C. B. Tarbell, who will pay all bills and collect all accounts due the late firm.

G. R. WATT,
C. B. TARRELL.

Tombstone, Arizona, Feb. 5, 1891

Notice to Creditors

In the Probate Court of the County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of John Clark, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the estate of John Clark, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present them with the necessary vouchers, to the undersigned, at his office with J. O. Hoefler, in the town of Tombstone, Cochise county, Arizona, within four months from the first publication of this notice, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

JAS. GARRATT,
Administrator of the estate of John Clark, deceased.
Dated February 5, A. D. 1891.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE PROBATE COURT

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the estate of William Callahan deceased, to present the same duly verified with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned, at his office with G. W. Bryan, in the town of Benson, Cochise County, Arizona within four months from the first publication of this notice, that being the place for transacting the business of said estate.

THOS. DUNBAR,
Administrator of the estate of Wm. Callahan, deceased.
Dated Jan 8, A. D. 1891.

FOR SALE.

One hundred and sixty acres of land in the foothills of the Chiricahua mountains, fenced and under cultivation, raises finest kind of fruits. Water permanent. A beautiful tract of land. The fullest investigation allowed. Apply at this office.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS
BECAUSE THEY ARE
THE BEST.
D. M. FERRY & CO.
Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced
SEED ANNUAL
For 1891 will be mailed FREE
to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever.
Every person using Garden,
Flower or Field Seeds,
should send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO.
DETROIT, MICH.
Largest Seedmen in the world

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

A. COHN & BROS.
Allen Street Near Fifth.

Imported and Domestic Cigar and Tobacco.

Pipes, Smokers Articles and Fancy Notions.

GIVE THEM A CALL

VIRGINIA HOTEL

BENSON, Arizona.

EXCELLENT ACCOMMODATION

Rooms En-Suite and Single, Special Attention

—GIVEN THE—

Culinary Department.

Rates Reasonable. Only Hotel in Benson

A. A. CASTANEDA, Proprietor

J. M. CASTANEDA, Manager.

FRESH MEATS, HAMS AND BACON.

S. TRIBOLET,
Wholesale and Retail Butcher,

Allen Street, between 5th and 6th.

I have a Large and Well Assorted Stock of

Fresh Meats, Hams, Bacon.

Bolognas, Lard, Pork Sausage,

Head Cheese, Corned Beef,

Eastern Pickled Pork,

Tripe and Pig's Feet

Highest Cash Price paid for Choice Beef,
Pork and Mutton and Game and Poultry.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED AND DELIVERED TO ANY PART
OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE.

Bank of Tombstone

Capital - - \$100,000.

Geo. BARROT - - - - - President
Geo. H. CARREL - - - - - Vice President
R. W. WOOD - - - - - Cashier

Will Transact a General Banking
Business.

Exchange, Receive Deposits, Collections made

Notice for Publication—Com-
muted Homestead, No. 1011.

LAND OFFICE at TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA,
January 28, 1891

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof to support his claim and that a said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Tombstone, Arizona, on February 28, 1891, viz: Severiano Bonifacio, of Trona, Ariz., Arizona, for the S 1-2 of SE 1-4 and SE 1-4 of NW 1-4 Sec. 31, T. 15 S., R. 30 E., e names the following witnesses to prove his claim one road-deep upon and cultivation. M. Lind, viz: Walter M. Painter, Jose M. Orcey, John A. Lind and John Montgomery, all of Trona, Ariz., Arizona.

HERBERT BROWN,
Register.

1-19-91

MONEY
You can secure at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honestly, by those of your own sex, young or old, and in your own locality, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind of business and a wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$40 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. Write to us at once, to 416-522, N. Main.

W. H. Mallett & Co., Box 500 Portland, Maine